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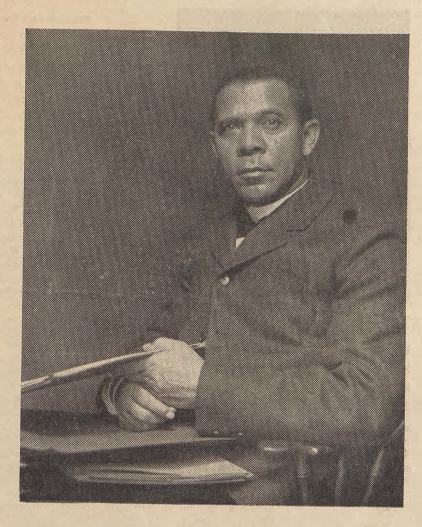
The Liberator

*Devoted to the Cause of Good Government and the Advancement of the Afro-American

VOL. IV.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., JANUARY, 1903.

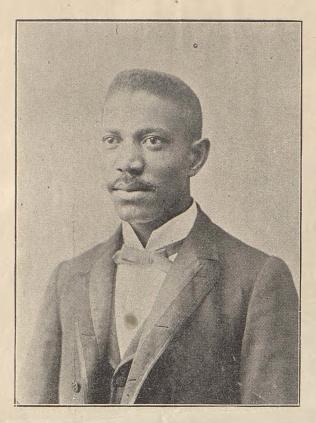
No. 9.



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MR. JAMES M. VENA.

Mr. Vena's Great Speech Introducing Booker T. Washington at Simpson Auditorium.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:—
At the beginning of the new year, it is very appropriate to assemble ourselves together in council, to review the past, and make expression of our hopes for the future. The solution of problems that have confronted civilization has required the bright minds of the ablest men, guided by experiences in the past, in order to more successfully combat the solution of questions that naturally arise, and concern the welfare of mankind.

The problem that assembles this audience tonight, is one that has for centuries puzzled the minds of the greatest statesmen, scholars and philantrophists, through whose efforts many of the obstacles have been overcome.

The history of the Negro in America, the world knows by heart, and it is not my province at this time to enter into that discussion in detail. While he has his vices he also has his virtues. Being deprived for centuries of the results of his labor, with no opportunity for advancement along moral and educational lines, may be offered in extenuation of some of his failures.

His patriotism, and devotiun to his country, has been so great, regardless of conditions, that no spirit of anarchy has ever entered his breast. His loyalty in peace, and his bravery in war, attests his full appreciation of the present greatness, and future possibilities of this government, that has raised him to the high plane of citizenship, and around whose form they have drawn the sacred circle of the constitution, a document so glorous and so grand, that the better elements of all races and sections, who are now joining hands to uphold it, will make this country the paradise dreamed of by our forefathers, when acquiesed in by their sons.

Hospitable and industrious America, may no ill-fate ever impede t y present progress. Fertile in her soil, abundant in her harvests, thriving in her manufactories, active in commerce, exact in

business, beautiful in her streams, majestic in her mountains, glorious in her freedom, Christlike in her religion, she stands today, the most conspicuous star in that galaxy of civilized nations; and from her schools and colleges have emanated fair women and brave men of the humblest families, whose intellectual endowments have revolutionized the world. She has produced a Franklin, a Morse, an Edison, a Lincoln, a Grant, a Sherman in war and a Sherman in peace. She has produced a Sumner, a Roosefelt. She produced a man from the humblest walks of life, through whose executive guidance Cuba has been freed, and the stars and stripes with American civilization wave over in Puereto Rico, and the Phillipine Islands. Sacred be the memory of the late William McKinley.

Her sunny south, once rank with weed and thistle, blooms today in one vast field of cotton. Her colder north buds in fields of waving grain. Industry and thrift have usurped the places of idleness in the east, and beneath the bareness of our western hills lie concealed some of the richest mines of earth.

America, with all thy faults we love thee still. In order to proove onrselves worthy of this boon of citizenship perhaps more than any other class of citizens, we have followed literally the teachings of Jesus Christ; smitten on one cheek, we have turned the other to the smitter, robbed of our coat at law, we have given up our cloak also; nailed to the cross of public scorn with the spikes of public hate, we have said of these American Caesars, "Father forgive them for they know not what they do."

The remarkable advancement the Negro has made, struggling against adverse circumstances, is unprecedented in the annals of history. His wonderful acquisition of wealth and intelligence in such a brief period speaks well for his possibilities in the future. And the fact, that he has overcome so many obstacles, apparently unsurmountable in the past, entitles him to a fair chance for life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

In his struggle for these rights, I would say to the black man, with apologies to Rudyard Kipling:

"Take up the black man's burden, Send forth the best ye breed, To tell the world we're rising To teach, to pray, to plead. When weighed, be not found wanting, What's done, is not undone, For conflicts yet arising Just gird your armor on."

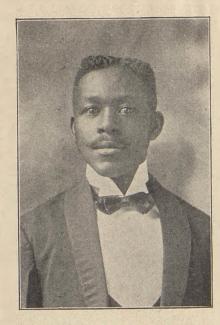
And, likewise to the white man, I would say:

"Take up the black man's burden, Don't curse him in advance. He cannot lift a white man's load Without a white man's chance. When yours, his chances equals, Give him the strictest test, Then, hands off, be your motto, and he will do the rest."

I highly appreciate the honor conferred upon me by the colored citizens of Southern California of having the privilege of presenting to this audience a man, who has accomplished more perhaps than any other one man in the past century, to bring about a peaceful solution of one of the most intricate problems that has ever confronted the American public.

The affairs of nations as well as individuals strengthen my belief that "there is a divinity that shapes our ends rough hew them how we will." During the days just proceding and following the emancipation we had a champion, remarkable for his gifts; who, soaring aloft in the infinite space of philosophy, culling the truths which history and ethics teach and using them as battering rams to break down the bulwarks of prejudice reared against his race, grand and masterful was Frederick Douglas. When the fortunes of war and the policy of statesmen had changed these conditions we had the fearless Langston. But as time speed on and the passions and sentiments engendered by that conflict had subsided and the people seemed in their "madning rush" to forget that the question involved was one of evolution, there came upon the stage of action, a man endowed with all the worthy faculties of our former leaders, with advanced ideas carrying practical benefits, that is bringing to our assistance the humanitarians of the world. That man is Booker T. Washington whom I now introduce to you.

Don't forget to buy all of your Musical Instruments from the dealers who advertise in the Liberator. The friends of the race are those who patronize race enterprises. Those firms want your trade and will treat your fairly.



MR. A. D. BILLIPS.

Mr. A. D. Billips, door man of the Angelus Hotel, who came here recently from Salt Lake City, adds another worthy young man to the fraternity of hotel men in this city. Mr. Billips is an old hotel man, having served from every capacity from a bell boy to head waiter. He has been in the employ of Mr. Holmes, proprietor of the Angelus, for eighteen months. At Salt Lake City Mr, Billips was identified with the intelligent progressive people, and served four terms as president of the Dumas Literary Society. He is a native of Chattanooga, Tenn., and is a tanner by trade, having engaged several years in that business. For his mother he has provided a home at Chattanooga. Mr. Billips is widely read, especially in race literature, He knows the value of the papers, and supports them generously. He is door man of the Spring street entrance of the Angelus. His chances for promotion are good, in which event other colored men will be employed. Mr. Billips is proud of his position, this of itself, is one of the essentials to success, whatever your calling. Without love for your occupation you cannot hope to reach the top. He is a worthy young man.

Business and Personal.

Mr. B. R. Randolph, our popular policeman, is the happy possessor of a handsome and tuneful Behr Bros. piano, recently purchased of Williamson Bros.

Mr. E. G. Hill has bought out the Original L. A. Rubbish company. He makes a specialty of store, stable and yard cleaning. His office is 236 San Pedro street. Phone John 4371. Miss Pearl Boggs, a graduate of the high school, has charge of the office. By his industry, economy and enterprise Mr. Hill gives employment to a number of colored persons. This and the ownership of a splendid house adds to the value of his race.

Mr. Wm. McClain has sold his business here and will soon move to his valuable farm at Imperial.

Prof. Jas. C. Moore, formerly head of the industrial school for colored youths at Knoxville, Tenn., has become a resident of this city. Prof. Moore is a Booker T. Washington and will make us a very desirable citizen. The Liberator extends him a hearty welcome.

Mr. G. W. Albright, the well known orator and proprietor of the Dayton Heights grain mill and wood yard, is now grinding out eloquence that never fails to reach people's pockets, as well as their hearts. He grinds first-class corn meal and furnishes wood to cook it. He is regarded as one of the important citizens of his community and although his family is the only colored one there he has held the position of school trustee in his district several years. His P. O. address is Station E.

Mr. I. Beal, a wealthy colored rancher of Redlands, came to this city to hear Prof. Booker T. Washington. He went to Pasadena and heard him there also. The round trip was something like 150 miles. He says the lecture was worth a journey of 1000 miles.

Mr. Edward Bellamy is building a \$1900 cottage on his lot at 842 15th street. He is an enterprising young man with an eye to business. Go ahead, brother.

Mr. H. Burdette has been reappointed to his position in the park. He is a deserving man and was not overlooked. He made a hard fight for Mr. Lauder in the Seventh ward and took his defeat hard. If Burdette had had his way the whole republican ticket would have gone through.

Rev. G. R. Bryant, the new pastor of Wesley chapel, has made a very favorable impression. He urges the people to educate their children, buy homes, engage in business and employ themselves. He believes that religion makes people honest, proud, industrious and economical. This is mighty sound preaching. Now, we have no faith in the religion of the fellow who wants nothing till he dies. He will catch what the poor devil did who hid his talents.

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THE TIMES.

The editorial in the Times of 14th inst., under the caption of "No Color Line," is characteristic of that great journal. It emphatically endorses the manly course of the President in doing his sworn duty. The constitu-tion recognizes neither race or color, and the President is sworn to obey its mandates. This he has bravely determined to do and he is not a man to shirk a duty. The President is right. His position impregnable. The Negroes are citizens of the United States, and as they become fitted, will either enjoy of the rights guaranteed by the constitution or the white men will not enjoy them.

Caste prejudice and our national constitution cannot live on the same territory. One or the other must go.

The appointments of Messrs. Crumb of South Carolina, and W. H. Lewis of Boston, Mass., were made solely on the grounds of

their fitness, and for the white people of Boston or Charleston to raise objections solely on account of their color, would show that the citizens are too ignorant too understand the meaning of the constitution or are unwilling to obev it.

The position of the Times on the so-called race problem is just and must prevail.

The Times says:-

"If the colored race will faithfully follow the guidance of Booker T. Washington, and will make a concerted and earnest effort to raise itself in the plane of civilization and enlightenment, it will not be many years before it will be found giving the white race plenty of competition in the field of intellectual achievement. When the negro race shall thus have advanced itself, through its own efforts, its recognition in affairs of government will come as an undeniable right, and not as a favor. In the mean-time, with a man like Theodore Roosevelt in the presidential chair, colored men need have no fear that their just claims will be ignored. They should not, however, ask for nor expect recognition in any capacity, on the ground that they are colored men. They should keep steadily in view the grandeur and the prestige of American citizenship, and should constantly aim to make themselves more and more worthy of the honors and responsibilities which

American citizenship confers.

Colored men, cut this out and paste it in your hats. Read it to your chil-

ANOTHER OUTRAGE.

At Indianola, Miss., a few days ago, Mrs. Cox, colored postmistress, had to resign her position to keep the white men of that town from murdering her in the streets. Her only crime was that of being black. She has held the position for a number of years, and had given entire satisfaction, in fact the town has never had a more worthy and efficient officer. But she was black and had no rights that Mississippi whites are bound to respect. Since the president announced his intention to recognize only fitness in making federal appointments, the mob which runs things in the South has decided to force his colored appointees to resign or murder them without regard to age or sex. It is up to the president whether the mob succeeds. The office has been closed and should remain closed until the citizens of that town agree to protect Mrs. Cox in the lawful exercise of her duty. If they are unable to do this let them say so. The murder and burning of Postmaster Baker and child of South Carolina and the heartless, cold-blooded shooting of his wife and daughters as they fled from the burning postoffice is fresh in the minds of the people. Tillman, the mob leader, went to Presi.

dent McKinley and gave him to understand that if Baker was appointed he, Baker, would be killed. Baker was appointed, Tillman kept his word. The office was closed, but at the demand of the med President McKinley responded the mob President McKinley reopened it. The success of the mob was complete and though well-known, its members went unwhipped by justice. The same spirit that murdered Baker and his innocent child in cold blood and maimed for life his defenseless wife and daughter as they fled enserts with a specific place. daughter as they fled from the burning postoffice, because they were black; murdered the great William McKinley, because he was president. Baker and family were butchered because he held an office, President McKinley was murdered in cold blood because he held an office. Both men were federal officers and were shot down without mercy. The wife of one of them is amply provided for by a government pension; the other, Mrs. Baker, subsists upon charity. The men who will murder charity. The men who will murder a colored man because he holds a federal office will murder a white man-a president—for the same reason. This has been proven. Shall history repeat itself? The actions of the white citizens of Indianola are treasonable in the extreme.

THE COLORED FARMERS WILL OR-GANIZE.

The movement looking to the organization of an association to be made up of the colored men and women who are engaged in fruit growing, truck farming, stock and poultry raising, is a good one, and should be encouraged. Scattered over Southern California are many colored persons engaged in these pursuits and an interchange of ideas by them in annual meetings would be very beneficial to all. Such an association with its annual meetings would arouse an interest in these pursuits that would increase the number of persons engaged in these profitable independent occupations. This fact must not be lost sight of: That if the colored people here hope to hold their own they will have to depend more largely upon the soil. There are millions for them in truck gardening if they will only seize the opportunity that is lying at their feet. There is a ready market waiting for their productions. But the market will not always wait. Already companies of Japanese are making overtures for lands for truck gardens. They mean business. By all means let us have the organization, let us buy and cultivate more land; let us by our productions make ourselves of such indispensible value to our communities that our presence cannot be dispensed with.

Messrs. Easton and Thornton are dowell with their fish market. Professor Easton is a gentleman of splendid intellectual attainments. The attempt of some of his so-called friends to do him does the whole race an injury. ignoramous can burn a book, but only a scholar can write one.



MR. WILLIAM PRINCE

President of the Afro-American State Council is one of the best known young men in Pasadena if not in Southern California. His election to the president of the state council the a real dency of the state council was a merited honor as he has been identified with every measure for the advancement of the Afro-American in the state. Mr. Prince enjoys the confidence of the business and leading citizens of his, city, which, of itself is a good certificate of character. Besides his handsome two story cottage on Vernon Ave., he owns other valuable city property in Pasadena. He is priciple owner of the lot and building on Fourth street in this city, leased and occupied by the this city, leased and occupied by the Enterprise Publishing Company. Of his investments the Fourth street property is the best of them all. He is also business manager of the Enterprise Publishing Co.

PASADENA ENTERPRISE.

That all of the colored people in Pasadena are busy is a healthful sign. Our people overe there have one blacksmith shop, two tailoring establishments, two tonsorial parlors, one employment office and many expressmen and up-to-date public carriages, two churches, pastored by two worthy young ministers. Mr. A. Hill, the tailor, has a well patronized tailoring establishment at 27 West Greet street. He makes a specialty of ladies' tailoring and is meeting with much success in the department pressing repairing steam partment, pressing, repairing, steam cleaning and dying departments have all of the work they can do. This is proof of satisfactory work. His establishment is well kept, everything wearing a business air.

J. H. Griffin & Son, proprietors of the

Enterprise Barber Shop and Employment agency are doing a good business.
Mr. Griffin is president of the Enterprise Publishing Company. He is a
good business man and a staunch supporter of race enterprises. Although he came to Pasadena 12 or 15 months ago he owns a nice home and is therefore a tax payer.

Rev. E. T. Hubbard paster of the A. M. E. chnrch of Pasadena, is the youngest minister on the coast. He is the son of Rev. J. H. Hubbard, presiding elder of the Denver district of the Colorado conference. As paster at Marysville and Bakersfield, Rev. Hubbard was very successful. He is doing a good work in Pasadena. He possesses a well cultivated mind and is a forceful speaker and writer. He is propressive and see the speaker and see the speaker and see the second He is progressive and can be relied upon in any matter for the ad-

vancement of the race.

Mr. W. C. Dent's Cosmopolitan tonsorial parlor is one of the neatest in Pasadena and is patronized by the people of the better class. Mr. is superintendent of the Friendship Baptist church Sunday school and has been identified with those engaged in the religious and moral upbuilding of the city for a number of years. He is a city for a number of years. He is a working memeber of his church and a valued member of the Western Baptist Association.

A LECTURE.

Rev. Robert McIntyre will lecture at the Auditorium, Pasadena, Friday evening, February 13th. Subject, "The Evolution of Abraham Lincoln." Admission 35c. Reserved seats 50c.

E. T. HUBBARD.

CHICKENS COMING HOME TO ROOST.

Gonzales by Lieutenant-Governor Tillman of South Carolina is in keeping with the traditions of the Tillman family and their gang. The mob that murily and their gang. The mob that murdered Postmaster Baker and his family in cold blood is now beginning to mur-der white men. The chickens are coming home to roost.

BANQUET AT SIMPSON AUDITORIUM.

After the lecture a banquet was tendered Prof. Washington by the colored citizens. Covers were laid for 140 persons. Toasts were responded to by Rev. J. E. Edawrds, Messrs. Ricks, Neimore and J. L. Edmonds. Dr. T. J. Nelson presided as toastmaster. Each participant performed his part nicely. Mr. Washington expressed himself as highly pleased with the entire program.

BUSINESS AND PERSONAL.

Mr. L. G. Shores, the blacksmith.presented Prof. Booker T. Washington with a neat horse shoe picture frame of his making. It is a token of good luck much admired by the professor.

REV. DONOHOO.

With the sudden disappearance of Rev. Donohoo, the troubles of Wesley Chapel M. E. Church vanished. Since that happy event peace has settled upon the congregation like gentle showers upon thirsty vegetation. It was a long stormy siege, in which the pastor exhibited some of the patience of Job, but he lacked the other car inal virtues of that revered patriarch. While Job's patience are said to have been bound ess, he never claimed enough of that God-like virtue to attem t to preach to a congregation that did not want to be r him. This Rev. Donoboo tried to do and failed.

Rev. Danohoo resorted to every scheme known to wire pulling preachers to hold onto his job, but to no purbose. He called in the police, that only made matters worse. He prayed but the God of reace never both s with a church row. Under the leadership of T. M McCiellan, the members agreed to attend all meetings of tie church, but retire in a body whenever the pastor rise to speak. At this urexpected move the pastor was nonplussed. It was a contingency that neither prayer nor the police force could reach. As this last movement cut off the postoe's salary, he changed his tactics and ordered a church rally to raise the money due on the organ, hoping to appropriate the amount col-lected to his salary. Mr. McClellan spoiled the scheme by bringing an order from the music dealer, who sold the organ requesting the church to pay all money due on the organ to him. At this announcement the preacher called the rally off, and the people paid the money to Mr. McClellan. The pastor bravely held his own till night fall, then quietly pulled down his tent and left for parts more congenial. All is peace now at the Wesley Chapel M. E. Church, and the church can hardly hold its congregation. For this, much is due to Messrs. McClellan, Eagle, Jackson and Hill.

THE LONDON CLOTHING STORE.

The proprietors of this great store are making extensive enlargements, and have made 20 per cent reduction in the prices of their mammoth stock of men and boys' clothing. It wouldn't be a bad idea for those in search of bargains to call and examine their stock. 119 to 125 N. Spring Street.

Toast .-- "The Colored Press."

Responded by J. L. Edmunds. Editor of The Liberator, at the Banquet tendered Prof. Booker T. Washington by the Colored Citizens of Los Angeles, at Simpson's Auditurium, January 3, 1903.

MR. TOASTMASTER, LADIES and GENTLEMEN:

At no period in the history of this country has the press wielded a greater influence in shaping public sentiment than now. In a country like ours where public sentiment is king, the maker of this king holds a position of immense responsibility. Such is the responsibility that rests upon the American press today. If the press stands for lawlessness and venalty, lawlessness and venalty reign.

The present reign of the mob in this country is proof of the assertion.

If it stands for God and righteousness, which implies justice and equality of opportunity for all, the masses will be impaired by the hope of reward for well doing, and the movement will be upward, and the life of the nation lengthened.

The owner of a number of what are known as "yellow journals" and who is making a financial success, is said to have remarked that "his success was due to the fact, he gave the people what they wanted;" in other words, he gave the children razors because they wanted them, and there was money in it. The danger of this class of journalists to the future well being of the country is apparent. Immoral, sensational literature should not be given to the people because they want it and are willing to pay for it. This applies with equal force to many other abuses and cannot be too well understood by the colored press, whose duty it is, not only to mold among the Negroes a sentiment that will tend to elevate them morally, intellectually and financially, but to present their case before the bar of public opinion, and stimulate in them those principles of manhood that will bring them in sympathy and touch with their fellow-white citizens.

The progress made by the colored press in character and ability has been

great. It has done much for the elev, vation of the race and the country, but the race is still in the formative stage, so the greater part of the work is yet to be accomplished. We, as journalists, should see to it that the Negroes' hopes are not built upon a false foundation. The Negro must learn. That at the root, and underlying all success, is the ownership of character, intelligence, industry and the ability to produce somo of the needs of life. That to be self-supporting, is to be American. That no race ever dreamed itself into affluence. That the difficulties that now surround them lay across the path of every race that ever succeeded. The fact that the colored press is beginning to teach these things is a hopeful sign. The growing independence of the colored press is another hopeful sign, for only when it is independent can it strike its hardest blows for the cause for which it stands. As the press becomes independent, the scope of its influence broadens, its means of support break through racial and party lines. Another hopeful sign is, the increasing faith in the colored press by the people. This is shown by their increasing support. Its need and value is beginning to be understood and appreciated. Still, the lot of the colored newspaper is to be a hard one for sometime to come, and the colored journalist who is no prepared to make sacrifices for th common advancement of the race, has missed his calling.

In dealing with our people, their prejudices and inconsistencies furnish a problem that is at the bottom of many of our severest trials. Their love of show that too often has no solid foundation, love of cheap noteriety, love for the superficial rather than the real, dislike of criticism, unwillingness to tolerate a difference of opinion, inabality to espouse a common cause. are a few of the difficulties that beset our path and retard our progress. They are outposts of ignorance and must be driven in. If the colored press is to be to the colored race what the white press is to the white race, these shortcomings will have to be met and dealt with stearnly. Those of us whom love of race and country has called to journalism, are exceedingly fortunate for we are laborers in the field that produces earth's greatest harvest. Let us be faithful to our trust. Give the people what they need, and impress upon them that idleness, extravagence and shiftlessness are crimes.

To live and labor for the elevation of men, is not to die. John Brown, Lincoln, Garrison, Lovejoy, Frederick Douglass and others of their kind, were,, indeed, fortunate. They will ever live in the happiness of those they helped to raise.

Ours is a proud duty. We are citizens of a great country, and to assist in fitting our race for the duties that this great citzenship imposes, is an honor that cannot be over-estimated. Let us, therefore, put our shoulders to the wheel and aid the white press in every endeavor for the advancement of the American people and the perpetuity of American institutions.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

We are pleased to record the names of the following new subscribers. Messrs. J. W. Bright, Joseph Bridges, S. C. Johnson, E. B. Bennett, W. C. Alexander, J. H. Amey, S. H. Greer; Madams Fanny C. Warner, Hattie White, and Miss Laura Alexander, Mr. W. G. Wilson, Rev. G. R. Bryant, Mrs. J. Tolbert, Rev. C. C. Holford, Rev. R. H. Lambert, F. J. Bradley, and C. I. Clarkson, Los Angeles.

Messrs, James Miller, William Porter, Luther Brown, Jessie H. Baker and Mrs. Boykins, Pasa-

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SUPPLEMENT.

THE LIBERATOR.

Washington's Great Ovation.

The ovation tendered Booker T. Washington by the citizens of this city was unprecedented in its history. In their efforts to do honor to the great leader and apostle of industrial education the populace went mad. No visitor to this city ever aroused an enthusiasm so heart-felt, so wide and deep and universal as that aroused by Booker T. Washington. A wave of good feeling seemed to pervade all the air and the hearts of the people, regardless of race, color or condition beat in love and unison. Every one was possessed of the feeling that he was in the presence of a great personage, whose love was as broad as humanity, and the desire to see him-to touch the hem of his garments became a passion.

There is something wonderful about this great man that makes all the world around him akin. He seemed to be a member and leader of every race and each vied with the other in the manifestation of their love. His presence appealed to the nobler sentiments of the heart and every one leaves him with a love for humanity he never felt before.

A writer in the Times speaks of him in part as follows:

"Greatness is simplicity and humble. Booker T. Washington is simple, humble and great. He is not great because he is a black man, but in spite of it. Six thousand people listened to him here yesterday They gave rapt attention, and clamorous applause. He made three talks, and all who heard them departed impressed that they had been in contact with an exalted master of life, whose ideas are austere, but whose person is gentle.

Mr. Washington says he does not like to lecture. Men born with great gifts often become disgusted with the exercise of those gifts. It is said that Shakespeare often regretted that he ever tried to write, as Michael Angelo cursed the day he became a sculptor. Lincoln said he was not an orator, yet today the public schools of England, Germany and Holland use his orations as texts for children.

Mr. Washington is not a lecturer; he is an orator. He is also an economist, a philosopher, a constructive statesmen, and a great leader of a people. His talk has dramatic sequence, and is pregnant with vitality. It is enthusiastic, bold, sincere, He forgets himself in his fervor. He

launches himself out with sublime nonchalance, and he carries his audience with him. He thrusts his hands in his pockets; he lolls upon the desk; he mops his face with his handkerchief.

But you do not notice it. You forget he is a black man. He seems an inspired apostle to the whole human race. While speaking of the Negro, he is talking to all colors and creeds. It is as though a child with simple pratle had confounded schools and systems. The bootblack on the street can understand The fine gentleman applauds him. You bend double under his witticisms. You are startled at his absolute logic-yet all is simple—as simple as Abraham Lincoln, His terrible intensity seizes you. You could not escape if you wished, yet you love the man. His sympathy is universal, and through it all shines a cool, penetrating reason that illumines his sentences as a glint of sunlight flashes up the facet of a

AT HAZARD'S PAVILION.

Mr. Washington was greeted by one of the most cultured audiences that ever assembled in the city. Besides the teachers of the State, ladies and gentlemen of high business, official and social circles packed the hall. To the editor of this journal, who was once a slave and witnessed many brutal deeds perpetrated upon fellow slaves by the brutal Overseer and his less savage companion the blood hound, the scene at Hazzard's Pavilion was a strange one. Proud white women of high social standing deemed it an honor to take part in a program of which Washington was leading star. White men who in part control the offices of the City and State crowded upon the stage and deemed a seat there as not only an honor but a proud epoch in their lives. From the outset the speaker had that vast audience at his mercy, brave men and fair women laughed and cried by turns, storms of laughter succeeded by intense silence which in turn were broken by deafening applause followed each other like wave on wave. As we looked upon that human ocean in a tempest, we could not resist exclaiming "what wonders God has wrought."

PROF. WASHINGTON AT SIMP-SON'S AUDITORIUM.

If Prof. Washington ever faced an audience that was just what he wished it to be, it was the one that welcomed him at Simpson's Auditorium Saturday evening, January 3rd. To a committee of colored gentlemen, headed

by Dr. Taylor, Mr. Washington so lovingly said, "at that meeting I hope to meet as many of our people as possible, especially the women who wash and iron and cook, the men who carry hods and black boots. I want to see and shake hands with all of the working people." It was a splendid audience. The colored beople had turned out en masse, bringing with them as invited guests many of their white neighbors. Several white ladies sat by the side of their colored cook, and white men of leisure occupied seats with their colored coachmen and bootblacks. It was strictly a cosmopolitan audience, one of the most beautiful we ever saw, with its white, black, brown and yellow faces. In spite of the fact that he had traveled nearly one hundred miles and made two speeches and had lobored 36 hours of the preceding 48 hours, Mr. Washington was at his best when he rose to speak. He had come to his own and his own received him with applause and open arms. Persons who had heard all of his speeches, say that his speech to the colored people was the ablest and most earnest of his speeches. It was couched in the simplest language, but delivered in a manner that carried it to every heart, making a lasting impression. His appeal to the young people to learn trades, save their earnings, buy lands and homes and become self-supporting, will bear much fruit. His plea for the separation of the good from the bad will not go unheeded. It was great speech and fell like rain upon thirsfy soil.

Mr. James Vena's speech introducing Mr. Washington, published elsewhere in these columns is a master. It was a credit to the occasion and a credit to its author. He is the local man of the hour. The vocal solo by Mrs. R. C. Owens and the piano solos by Misses Brown and Spikes were well rendered and were generousally applauded.

It was a great occasion, made so by the presence of the greatest man living. Fortunate indeed were those who composed the audience.

PARAGRAPHS FROM HIS SPEECH DELIVERED AT THE AUDITORIUM.

At Simpson Auditorium, Saturday night, Mr. Washington delivered a notable address

on the Negro question. He spoke on that occasion in part as follows:—

"I want to express from the bottom of my heart the gratitude which I feel and experience this moment for the welcome extended since I set my foot on California soil. So general, so continuous, has the welcome been that I have had scarcely a moment to write my good wife. I have been pleased with the encouragement, the inspiration, with the hearty welcome I have received from your hands. I want to express the satisfaction it has given me to hear from every hand the attainment of my people in Southern California, Some time ago in our part of the country, it is said, two unfortunate frogs jumped into a jar of milk one night. After several hours of floating about in the milk one of the frogs declared to his fellow that it was no use to try; they were doomed to stay, The second was full of hope, and was resolved to get out; he kicked and kicked, until about three o'clock in the morning that milk had been churned into butter, and the two frogs walked out of that jar."

PRIDE OF RACE.

"No race of people can ever get on its feet and stand there without pride of race. There is no race in this world to which I would rather belong or give greater honor than the black race. I belive the day is coming when every black man or woman will count it an honor to be one of that race. Every race goes through certain stages of growth. Some of us have to build palaces others to hew forests, but the palaces cannot be built without the forests are hewn. No race has ever gotten on its feet unless through the industrial, the economic pro 1 am trying to impress upon my people that education has changed and is changing. Today, in addition to the old college curriculum we have added the sciences, domestic science and other branches. Education has been tending toward bringing the industries in closer contract with matter, with life. We as a people, should cling to industrial education and and industry, and skill into our work. We should not shun the so-called lowly positions. Not all the white people are preachers or doctors; why should our people want to follow these two callings? Some of our people say to me, "I have been discriminated against." If you are discriminated against in one thing, go at it and create some-thing for yourself. Get in a furrow and stand there if need be. without hat without shoes, bare-footed, but there until you wrestle success out of that

MATERIAL AND ETHICAL

Now, you will say this relates to the material and overlooks the ethical. Just so much as we become owners of farmes, operators of industry, will we be able to support our ministers and others to minis-

ter to the ethical. If a man today starts a farm or a industry and keeps it, his children and his grand children can have the ethical advantage that he did not. I advocate industrial education because it not only teaches our people how to work. It shows them how to take advantage of the power of steam and electricity.

I advocate industrial education bec use in proportion as our people learn to love labor, they will hate idlen ss. The curse of our large cities is the very large class of young men who stand idly on our street corners.

Parents, if you love your boys and girls remember they are not safe until you have given them a trade. There is no disgrace in any form of service done well, and there is eternal disgrace in poor service.

I advocate our giving attention to utilitarian things, because I find a disposition on the part of our people in some parts of the country to prepare themselve to die. I don't know if there is such a tendency among the people here. In a city not long ago, where I was stopping, I met a gentleman at the hotel who said that he was the president of a great society, which had 500 members. I asked the object of his society, and he said that its principal object was to bury the dead. A few minutes later another gentlemen called on me, and he said he was the president of a great society, numbering about 300 people He told me that the main object of his society was to bury the dead. While I was going from this city to another, I met a very important appearing individual, who carried an armful of books. He talked about or. ganizing societies-said he had organized five in the last county he was in. I became interested in his societies, and asked what the purposes were. He said that their main object was to care for the sick and to bury the dead. Now it seems to me that we have too many of these societies and that we ought to stop this burying business. No people on earth can live un der such conditions. We are always hear. ing of great benefits we are to receive after we die. I want some of these good things here, I hope you haven't any of these burying societies here, but if you have them don't break them up, but change the objects. Instead let the purposes be to teach the people to put their money in the banks. Let us prepare for life, not death.

Prof. Washington Entertained at the Elegant Home of Mr. and Mrs. Skanks.

Saturday Evening, January 3rd inst. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Skanks entertained at dinner in honor of Booker T. Washington at their beautiful home 417 W.

22nd St The parlors were beautifully decorated, the dining room-being in red and green and the table with poinsettias and ferns. Those present besides the guest of honor were Dr. Geo. D. Taylor James M. Vena, Rev. J. E. Edwards, J. L. Edmunds of the Liberator, Harry Skanks, Mesdame Moxley, Ball, Vena and Mrs. Skauks. Mr. and Mrs. Skanks are known for their hospitality, their home being one of the most enclusive in Southern California. Their entertaining is of the refined and cultured order with no rudness in their parlors and never catering in the least degree to the Bohemian. Mr. Washington being a close observer was much impressed with the situation and took occasion to pay the home and hostes a deserving compliment in his address that evening at Simpsons Auditoreum.

THE OWENS BANQUET

Mr. and Mr. R. C. Owens entertained in honor of Prof. Booker T. Washington Tuesday afternoon. The home was beautifully decorated with choice pot plants and cut flowers. The menu consisted of five courses and was artististically and elegantly served, while sweet music charmed the company.

Among those present were the special guest Mr. Booker T. Washington, Mayor M. P. Snider, Mrs. E. E. Barr, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Lewis, Mr. J. L. Holt, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Walker, Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Garrott, Miss F. Weimer, Miss Mattle Scot, Dr. T. J. Nelson, Mrs. E. Huddleson, Mr. Oliver Perry, Mr. Robert Wilkerson, Miss Laura Brown and Rev. J. E. Edwards. The pleasure of the day were brought to a close by the presentation of a purse of \$120.00 by Rev. Edwards on behalf of the host Mr. R. C. Owens. Mr. Washington expressed himself as being highly pleased with his visit to Southern California

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